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THE RICHMOND TERMINAL

VOL. XX

RICHMOND, CALIFORNIA, FRIDAY, JANUARY 5, 1923

No. 1

Resources Unlimited In the Golden State

California Cow Makes High Butterfat Record

(Special Correspondence).—Chicgo, Jan. 2.—Nine California Holstein cows now hold production record of over 1000 pounds butterfat in one year. The latest of these to add to the state's rapidly growing dairy fame is Aralia De Kol, Mead 2d, who recently completed a 365-day test period with a record of 26,938.5 pounds milk containing 1043.07 pounds butterfat—equivalent to 1303.83 pounds butter. She made this record on the farm of her life-long owners, A. W. Morris & Sons Corporation at Woodland. Late figures show that there are now 75 cows of all breeds with 1000-pound yearly butterfat records. Aralia is seven years old, weighs 1700 pounds and is one of twins.

During eight months of her test period Aralia was permitted to run at pasture with the other cows of the herd and was milked regularly four times a day. Her grain ration consisted of ground barley, oats, bran and linseed oil meal, which was fed throughout the year in amounts of 12 to 20 pounds daily, according to her production and appetite. This was supplemented by roots and corn ensilage during two-thirds of the period with all the grain being fed in a tub.

Auto Licenses May Be Secured January Fifteenth

The State Motor Vehicle Department will open at 1426 Harrison street, Oakland, January 15, where licenses can be secured and plates received. The license plates will have white figures on black background, separated in the center by small letters designating the state. After February 1, 1923, the owner becomes delinquent and is subject to the law.

Help the Mail Carriers

If you want your mail delivered you must install a convenient box or receptacle. Uncle Sam has issued an order soon to be put into effect, that carriers will not be required to deliver mail where there is no slot or approved receptacle at the front door.

Season's Rainfall

December has been an unusually wet month, notwithstanding the Wright act is in full force and effect.

The total rainfall for December was 8.15, and for the season a fraction over 16 inches.

The abundance of moisture insures bumper crops for California, and guarantees an adequate water supply for the entire hay region.

U. C. Improvements

The campus of the university was improved to the extent of \$1,500,000 during the year 1922. This does not include the million dollar stadium which is hollowed out of the hills in Strawberry Canyon.

Have it printed at The Terminal, the oldest newspaper in Richmond.

Woman Attorney to Be Member of Board of Control

Los Angeles, Jan. 5.—It is authoritatively announced here that Attorney Mrs. Nellie Pierce will be a member of the state board of control, Governor Richardson selecting her on account of her qualifications. She has been employed by Richardson on the new budget. Mrs. Pierce is from Hermosa, a beach resort near Redondo.

Ellen Cornish, 14, to Enter U.C.

Berkeley, Jan. 5.—Ellen Cornish, aged 14, will be the youngest of her sex to enter college in the University of California. She will enroll with the spring semester this month. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank V. Cornish of Berkeley, the former recently city attorney of Berkeley. The mother is a graduate of the university and a former teacher. Miss Ellen did not enter school until she reached the age of 11. This no doubt accounts for her wonderful advancement and final graduation from the high school last week.

Ex-President Wilson, 66

Washington, Dec. 31.—Former President Wilson celebrated his 66th birthday last Thursday, the U. S. senate passing a resolution expressing the pleasure and joy of hearing the news of his recovery to health. Wilson received hundreds of telegrams, congratulatory letters and birthday gifts.

Banner Year For Contra Costa County

Martinez, Jan. 5.—County Recorder Michael Hurley reports 10,043 instruments filed in his office during the year 1922, and fees collected \$14,038.75.

Bud Murphy of Richmond spent Christmas at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Fletcher.—Cloverdale Reveille.

INSURING PEACE

"Know anything about music?" "No." "Get any views about the new development in art?" "Not any."

"Think you could settle the League of Nations problem?" "Do not."

"Believe you can pick the next Presidential candidate?" "I don't."

"Know the true inwardness of the drama?" "Know nothing about it."

"Fine. Come over to my house some evening, bring your oldest pipe, and we'll have a pleasant time."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

INCREASES TONE

To increase the tone of all kinds of strung musical instruments, a bridge has been invented in England, and is now being sold in this country, that in appearance is much the same as any other bridge, but that has in each foot of the bridge a sound chamber, says an illustrated article in Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Christmas trees when left standing and become dry, are a menace to the household. When ignited, they burn like tinder, and start fires often impossible to control.

Big San Pablo Dam Is Reaching High Water Mark

Oakland Jan. 5.—The generous rains of December and the first week of January have guaranteed an immense water supply for the eastbay cities, it is stated by the water people. There is no fear of a shortage for 1923 or 1924, as it is said there is an adequate supply for at least three years.

San Pablo dam reservoir is rapidly filling, and the high water mark will soon be reached if Mr. Pluvius continues to contribute as generously as he has the past month.

The water problem will not be down, however, and the Hatchy pro rata supply for the eastbay cities must soon be adjusted, say those in touch with the situation.

More Land For School Sites Purchased

Nineteen acres of land will be purchased by the high school board for a new athletic field for the high school. The land is near the knitting works, known as the Dooling tract.

Three Hooch Joints Raided

Three places were raided yesterday afternoon by the local police. Autone Bazznik, Grand Canyon park, Frank Masson, 148 S. 43d street, and A. Giovani, Point Richmond, were the men arrested with the goods on each 'victim.'

Rogers Elected

E. W. Rogers was elected president of the labor council Wednesday night. C. R. Beatty was re-appointed business agent.

Dental Society Elect

At a meeting of the Contra Costa county dental society Saturday, Dr. H. I. Horner was elected president. Drs. R. W. O'Brien, C. H. Henderson, and E. M. Horner were elected board of censors. The annual banquet will be held at Hotel Oakland January 27.

Wedding Bells Ring For Telephone Belle

Miss Edith Hillier, local telephone operator, was married to Hartford Johnson of the California Ink works, Albany, Friday. Both bride and groom are favorably known in the eastbay cities, and are receiving congratulations from their many friends.

TAKES MAN TO DRESS WOMAN

Paul Poiret, celebrated dress designer of Paris, says that only a man knows how to dress a woman. The art of dressing woman is as complex as woman herself. A woman must be dressed according to her type. Generalization is the failure of elegance. It's a man's job to be undertaken only after the matter has been given a great deal of study.

DIVORCES IN BAVARIA

The "marrying epidemic" in Bavaria which followed the end of the war has been succeeded by a "divorce epidemic," according to data given out by the state statistical bureau there. In 1921 there were 3,308 divorces, compared with 1,206 in 1914.

Barbers Elect

At a meeting of the barbers union Tuesday night officers for 1923 were elected, after which a banquet was held.

Mount Diablo Should Be the People's Park

Californians who have at heart the movement for the presentation of this state's resources and beauties to the world will consider the proposal to complete the state park at Mt. Diablo an opportunity of unusual promise. Diablo is an asset to the state. Not only does it offer an eminence from which the Sacramento and San Joaquin valleys, the ridges of foothills, and even the ocean, may be seen, but it has on its sides an immense acreage of natural park land.

The movement to make a playground of Mt. Diablo, to preserve its beauties for the state and the future, has not been started too soon. The state has acted toward the acquisition of the 4000 acres on Diablo by authorizing the Mount Diablo Park Commission to arrange the purchase.

What is needed is support of the plan in the coming session of the legislature. At the rate the eastbay section and Contra Costa county are growing, Mt. Diablo, some day will be in the center of a densely populated district. The recreation spots within easy reach of the cities will become fewer with the years and as they become scarce so will they be acquired by private interests. Diablo should belong to the state. It should be a park, now and for always.

DEvised BY ROMAN GENERAL

Fabius Maximus First to Apply Wearing-Out Tactics as Part of Art of War.

The policy of wearing out the enemy in war by delays, misleading movements, feints of attack, etc., while avoiding open battle, is called the "Fabian policy," from the following circumstance.

Fabius Maximus was a Roman general in the second Punic war. Having been appointed just after the Roman army had suffered severe defeat at Lake Thrasyrene, he perceived that his disheartened troops and bands of raw recruits could not oppose successfully a trained army flushed with victory and led by their great commander, Hannibal.

Maximus therefore avoided pitched battle, moved his camp from highland to highland, and tired out the enemy with marches and counter-marches. This he continued until thwarted in his calculations by the impatience of the Roman senate.

MORE DREADED THAN SHARK

Larger Species of Devilfish the Most Formidable Inhabitants of the Ocean.

The larger species of devilfish are undoubtedly the most formidable inhabitants of the sea, not excepting the sharks, and as they are often swimmers in the middle depths of the ocean they are rarely seen by man, and are for the most part known by pieces of enormous arms, generally seen floating on the surface when a shark is harpooned, and by a few stray fragments cast up on the shore. There are, however, a few cases in which a whole animal has been captured.

Two fishermen in Plumbers pass, which is located about half way between Vancouver and Victoria, B. C., were almost capsized a few years ago by a giant octopus, or squid, which reached over the side of the boat with a huge tentacle, fastening one of the seats within a few inches of one of the fishermen. The creature then threw all its weight downward and an upset was avoided only by the quickness of one of the men in seizing an oar and severing the tentacle, which remained attached to the seat while the octopus vanished in a pool of black fluid.

It was in THE TERMINAL.

Secretary Davis Would Have Strict Check On Aliens

Washington, Jan. 4.—Secretary of Labor Davis, who recently made an extended tour of the country, and especially of California, recommends that an annual census be taken of the foreign born as a most desirable feature for an improved immigrant policy in handling the alien problem.

The government has been lax in admitting certain types of immigrants, causing no end of annoyances and trouble, which can be directly attributed to neglect in checking up to see what the aliens are doing, where they are located and how they are living.

Nearly all foreign countries require aliens to give an accurate account of themselves. Especially is this true of Japan, where it is said an American cannot acquire land or become a citizen, although assimilation is not desirable by Americans with the yellow natives.

However, lenient Uncle Sam has an over-supply of bench-legged orientals who are actively engaged in acquiring the cream of the country's garden spot—the Golden West.

He Would Seek Solace in Beer

Among the thousands (more or less) of Christmas and New Year's greeting cards received at this office, the following lament would be more befitting "bock beer day," or set to the music, "Them Days Is Gone Forever."

The Holidays are here—
The saddest of the year,
And if I only had my way
I'd drink a keg of beer.
But why in "dog" tell troubles old?
'Tis nev-ther there nor here,
Forwe can only drink in rhyme
A phantom glass of beer.

—R. Ottes.

A New Recipe For Making Hooch

(By Stee Souseberry)
Chase a bullfrog three miles and gather up the hops; to the hops add the following: 10 gallons of tanbark, half-pint of shellac, 1 bar of homemade soap; boil mixture 36 hours, then strain through an L. W. W. sock to keep from working; bottle and add one grasshopper to each pint to give it a kick.



A BEAUTY

"Party outside calling a patent pie know."
"I'm not interested."
"You will be when you see the girls."

BRITAIN'S SMOKE NUISANCE

England has its smoke nuisance just the same as American cities had until Yankee ingenuity solved the problem by inventing smoke-consuming devices. The other day Lord Newton addressed the house of lords, trying to convince them that it was imperative that something be done to lessen the soot nuisance, saying that in the city of Manchester alone \$250,000 is annually added to the people's laundry bill by the use of soft coal and that England and Scotland are the dirtiest countries of Europe.

Quoting statistics, Lord Newton said that 300 tons of soot fall every year on each square mile of London, enough to build a pyramid four times as high as the clock tower of the house of parliament.

It was in THE TERMINAL.

Government Will Bar Undesirables

Trains Are Loaded to the Limit With Government Officials Indicted For Fraud

Tourists are arriving in Central California by thousands, say the trainmen of the various lines terminating at the moles on this side of the bay. All the Pacific Coast states are entertaining thousands of tourists this winter.

Greatly improved conditions all over the country, bumper crops in the middle west and reduced tourist fares are responsible for the crowded condition of the trains coming across the continent to the Golden West.

It is estimated by reliable traffic authorities that over a quarter of a million tourists came into California over one line of railway, almost twice the number of any previous year.

With people coming to the Coast in such large numbers accounts for the great prosperity we are enjoying in California. Every effort should be made to entertain the tourist, who may become a permanent resident here, if he is given that Southern California "glad hand," and made to feel at home and that he is not among strangers.

LONG HELD BY ONE FAMILY

For Ninety Years a Member of the House of Sprague Has Been Called a Gentleman.

For many years three members of a single family have represented the United States at the port of Gibraltar. President Jackson made Horatio Sprague consul in 1832, his son of the same name served from 1848 to 1901, when the son of the second Horatio, Richard L. Sprague, became consul and still holds that office. Horatio Sprague settled in Gibraltar during the War of 1812 and there engaged in business. After the opening of the Suez canal in 1867 the commercial importance of Gibraltar greatly increased, as all trade between the northern and western maritime countries of Europe, North America and the West Indies passed through the strait, with Gibraltar as the first port of entry and the last of departure. It was fitting that the American ambassador at Madrid, the British governor of the colony and other officials, civil and naval, should celebrate the anniversary of the termination of the ninth decade of the consulship of the Spragues. We hope the present incumbent of the office rounds out the full century of family service.—Boston Herald.

Richmond Police Are Ready For "Rough Stuff"

Police Chief Wood says he hopes there will be no occasion to use them, but he has equipped the department with the sawed-off article for self-protection and enforcing the law. It is the abbreviated shotgun, which splatters buckshot and is a dangerous weapon for crooks to go against.

Chief Wood and his men will take no chances, and "forewarned is forearmed" with him.

The slogan is: "Enforce the law" orders from President Harding. The bootlegger says "it can't be done." The law-abiding vs. the law-breakers.

No Screens Allowed in San Leandro

San Leandro, Jan. 5.—An ordinance calling for installation of clear glass fronts and the elimination of booths and partitions in local soft drink parlors, was introduced at a meeting of the city board of trustees here Tuesday night. This ordinance if adopted will make it hard for the bootleggers and blind-pigs, who have easy going behind screens and various kinds of camouflage used to obstruct the view, the same as in saloon days.

Returns With Bride

Nelson W. Sherwood, of the firm of Sherwood & Cooke, service station owners at Cutting and San Pablo, spent the holidays in Fresno with relatives, but that was not all he did. When he returned he had "company," a pretty bride. It was rather a strange thing that Epos

The Queer Little Feeling

By LILY WANDEL

(© 1922, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Maisie Rawley looked speculatively at Dick and shook her head. The eyes that looked at him from under the spangle fringe of her big black hat, set at an exaggerated angle on her tightly curled bobbed hair, were tired. Little lines were beginning to show at the edges.

"Dick, old boy, you're a bum actor; more out of work than in you'll admit, and Maisie Rawley isn't going to get married to go on the road, believe me! I'm tired of this." She looked at the cheap furnishings of the shabby boarding-house parlor. "I'm dog-tired of cheap places, cheap clothes, cheap restaurants and cheap shows! And I'm not going to get married to continue that line."

"Aw, Maisie, we may have some luck. I'm trying to get on that vaudeville circuit. Now, couldn't we do an act together and—"

"Nix. When I marry, my husband is going to support me. I'm tired of this life."

"All right, Maisie. I'll get an act alone and—"

"Oh, cut it out, Dick, and come down to earth! You've never been able to get on a circuit—been trying for the last fifteen years, too." She began to powder an already whitened nose, sending little clouds of dust over her satin skirt.

"Maisie," there was tenderness mixed with humor in Dick Burns' voice, "ain't we in the same boat, old girl? You're tired of 'five and ten' cosmetics and I'm sick of trimming my cuffs and pasting adhesive plaster on the shiny seams of this checked suit. Maisie, let's break away!" He looked at her breathlessly.

Maisie calmly slipped the powder pad in the V of her dress and shook her skirt. "Dick," she answered gently, "that would be plain foolish."

"You're forty and I'm almost thirty. You can't teach an old dog new tricks. You'll go on this way, Dick, working now and then, borrowing a little, starving a little. It would be the same with me, Dick, if I joined forces with you. My dancing isn't much, and in a few years I'll be faded, living as I do. Nourishment and care preserve a woman's beauty, not hash and cheap hotel rooms, three in a bed, catching early trains in drizzling rains. I'll be frank, Dick. I want to marry well; I want a little comfort and good food, and I think I see a chance of getting it."

Dick gasped slowly to his feet. "I don't blame you." He made an effort to speak jovially. "Here's good luck to you. I wish you the best."

When he had gone Maisie's throat felt queer and she hastily dabbed at her eyes with a pink cotton handkerchief to save her complexion from those who were about to fall.

"Miss Rawley!" Mrs. Snyder put in a frowny head. "Mail carrier has a registered letter for you."

A few hours later Maisie sat in the train, a bulging old suitcase at her feet, a trembling, wondering smile on her carnal lips. "I think I'd better pinch myself to make sure—after all it might be a dream. Gee, what a blessing I didn't accept Dick Burns! Imagine being engaged to him, that poor hambone!" She snickered a little to herself in sheer joy. "Now I don't even have to marry anyone if I don't want to; maybe I will, though, some day. I'll marry for love. I'll meet some man at a country club. One of the first things I'll do will be to join a smart country club. I'll buy a sporty roadster and I'll have a saddle horse."

Maisie finally hugged herself. "And that Uncle Timothy Rawley—course, I knew he was as rich as the Dickens, but I thought he'd live to be ninety, and here I am, Maisie Rawley, ex-chorus lady, sole heir of all his real and personal estate! I can hardly believe it! I can just faintly remember that big country place he had. I was always so sorry that my dad had quarreled with him. I thought it would be so nice to visit there. And now I own it! I wish I had had the money to fix myself up a little better. What'll the servants think? Oh, well, I'll be getting all the clothes I want in a few days!" Thus Maisie's thoughts and plans spun along as the train flew past fields and hills.

At last they pulled in at Hillsboro, a tiny dusty town that Maisie faintly remembered leaving with her parents when she was a child. Hurriedly she inquired her way to the office of the attorneys, "Briggs & Brill," and hastened down Main street with her heavy suitcase. Her eyes were shining, her lips parted; she scarcely noticed the weight of her burden.

Mr. Brill proved to be thin-lipped, sun-faced old man and Mr. Briggs a haughty, fat-stomached snob and the couple of clerks disinterested, cold-eyed. Maisie felt somewhat chilled; she was sure Mr. Briggs resented her presence and that Mr. Brill did not approve of her spangled hat nor her complexion. She had expected a different reception; it was a little disappointing. There was a "Sign here, please" and then, "That is all." Maisie, confused, gazed helplessly about.

"Could you call a taxi—or a hack to drive me out?" she stammered.

Old Brill said to one of the clerks: "Call Jenkins; he'll be your neighbor and we'll take you out for fifty cents."

Still in a daze Maisie stepped into a moldy old buggy beside an overalled, wrinkled-faced farmer, but at least he smiled in a friendly way.

"Wall, wall, so you be old Hawley's niece, eh? Going to live on his place?" Maisie nodded. "And be that his bank book you're clutching?"

Maisie hastily looked at what old Brill had put in her hand.

The old farmer chuckled and slapped the reins on the white nag's back. Maisie, sitting beside him, uncomfortable, wondered why he kept chuckling.

"Wall," reeling in his horse before a broken gate that led to a weedy garden and a tiny, dilapidated cottage, "here we are!"

"Is this where you live?" asked Maisie, making no move to get out.

"No, I live right beyond that hill. This is your uncle's place." Climbing out he deposited Maisie's suitcase on the ground. "Now, jump! There! Wall, good-night, wish you luck in your new house! If you want anything to go to the top of that there hill and holler. Wall, hear you." He climbed in the buggy, leaving an open-mouthed Maisie standing. "Your uncle wasn't a bad sort," he called back, "if he hadn't drunk himself to death. And they say he was a rich man at one time, too."

When he was out of sight Maisie just slipped to the ground and sat on her suitcase, too stunned, too sick to even cry out her cruel disappointment.

A few hours later she managed to start a fire in the rusty little kitchen stove, then lit a lamp and found some tea and crackers. From her suitcase she pulled a pad and pencil. "I'm glad," said Maisie, to herself, "that I never said a word to anybody about this inheritance." Then she began to write her letter.

"... and if you'll come, Dick, we'll get married and live right here! It isn't much of a place, but it's something to start on and it has utilities. There's a few hundred dollars in the bank and I think we'll buy some chickens and ducks and maybe a cow! I want to tell you something, Dick—you and I will never amount to much on the stage and I'm so heartily sick of tawdry finery and make-up that the thought of a percale bungalow apron and a clean washed face seems like heaven to me. And as I look around this little kitchen (it's going to get an awful scrubbing first thing in the morning) a queer little feeling comes over me. I don't know what it is, Dick, but I want you to share it with me. It's sort of a feeling of content, Dick, knowing this little place is really my own, and I guess, maybe, I'd call it the home-feeling."

... and if you'll come, Dick, we'll get married and live right here!

Tragedy That Not Infrequently Occurs—takes Men and Women of Town of Oberammergau.

There is no art without passion, and man must know passion, suffer under it, or attain it imaginatively, to put it into art.

There must be passion to spare in Oberammergau—a quiet, deep undercurrent of it running through the entire life of any likely candidate for a principal role. Not only passion, but tragedy, culminates in each decade's election. It is deceptively held in hand by the respect for tradition and by the continental reverence for elders assembled in committee.

Each election is not only a clash between youth and age; the years between signify that a favored candidate for the role of Christus, who has approached the age of thirty, missing election, misses every chance to play the part; for at the next voting, he is opposed not only by his own former defeat, but, in his turn, by youth.

I had an inkling of the devastating disappointment of such defeat when I met the wood carver, Aloisius Lang the understudy to Anton Lang and his most formidable rival. He is twenty-eight, athletic, and almost the handsomest man I have ever seen. He will play the role of Nicodemus, and, barring accident, never that of Christus.

Behind the performance of the Passion play there is all-pervading preparatory passion to spare. Men and women have gone insane over their roles; only "unblemished women" being permitted to act, girls have deferred their marriage for years, on the hint that they might be chosen for one of the Marys; and at least one Judas sought to hang himself—Ferdinand Rehberg in the Atlantic Monthly.

... and if you'll come, Dick, we'll get married and live right here!

Compton City.

There is a famous ridiculous shrine of the Virgin above the Porta Aetate in Vilna, capital of the Lithuanian Republic, beneath which knee pilgrims who come there from places hundreds of miles distant. In their multi-colored dresses and jackets the men and women afford the strangest schemes of color. At a stone's throw from the shrine a Mohammedan mosque, with its low twin towers, makes one think of Mecca. Within sight of the mosque and the shrine thrive several very ancient Jewish synagogues and Talmudical schools, which were, and still are, the seat of Hebrew culture in Europe.

There is a Russian quarter, a Polish quarter, and a Jewish quarter in Vilna, and even the old Tartars still retain most of their characteristics. Most of the people of the different nationalities wear their national costumes.

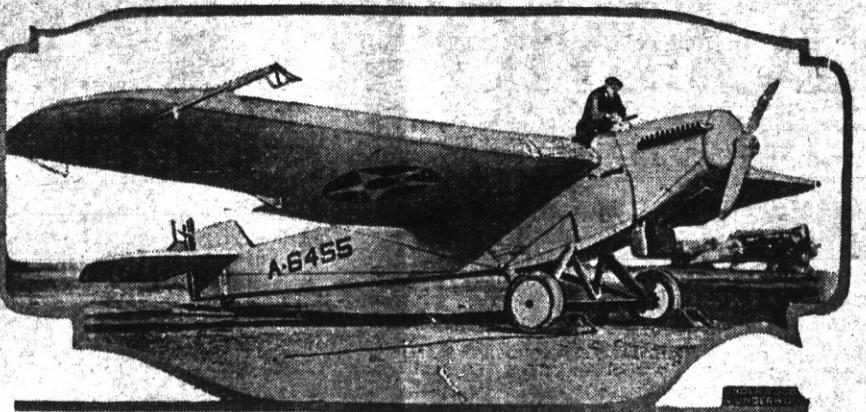
The Volunteers.

Black—Had the funniest doggone accident.

Jack—What happened?

Black—Developed a start trouble and no crowd gathered to help me out.

No "Blind Spots" on This New Plane of the Navy



This photograph shows a workman demonstrating the starting crank which makes unnecessary the dangerous operation of spinning the propeller on the navy's first all-metal flying machine, just completed and tested at Martin Field, Cleveland, O. The machine is of necessity a monoplane to meet the navy requirements for observation purposes, and has no "blind spots." At no angle could an enemy plane approach without being observed by two members of the crew of three.

Menace of Auto Speeders Grows

Various Punishments Meted Out to Stop Steadily Mounting Toll of Victims.

JAIL SENTENCES EFFECTIVE

Digest of Reports From Middle Western States Shows Methods Being Employed to Check Evil—Fines \$2 Per Mile.

What do you think ought to be done to stop the slaughter by auto speeders?

Chicago.—Heavier fines, jail sentences and trips through morgues and hospitals to view the dead and injured victims of reckless automobile drivers are becoming effective; many parts of the Middle West to curb the steadily mounting toll of auto victims, a digest from the report of several states shows.

Fines alone, the reports indicate, are not proving effective. In Chicago and Cook county, despite increasingly heavy fines, the death toll in automobile accidents for the fiscal year ending November 30 was 736 lives, as compared with 600 last year and 542 the year before. There were 75 automobile deaths in November of this year.

In Indiana, the secretary of state has revoked autoists' licenses on recommendations of courts, and has promised to continue his co-operation. Judge Delbert Wilmeth of the Indianapolis court has added jail sentences to fines of third convictions.

Impose \$25 Fines.

Kansas City has had occasional heavy fines on jail sentences, but no continued campaign against speeders. Police take license numbers of traffic law violators and on the third violation a fine of \$25 is imposed.

Judge W. F. Wappick of Omaha takes groups of speeders to hospitals

for autoists stopping, turning or backing and that no one under eighteen years of age be permitted to drive in cities or under sixteen years of age on any road.

In Des Moines Police Chief John Hammond has ordered intoxicated drivers held without bail, while judges are adding jail sentences in many cases to heavy fines.

Judge George E. Miz of St. Louis, who assesses fines as high as \$300, has added a traffic law school to his court. Speeders who admit they know the traffic ordinances draw heavy fines. Those who do not are required to sit down between two policemen and study it. When they can recite the entire law to the judge they get a lighter fine.

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Kansas City has had occasional heavy fines on jail sentences, but no continued campaign against speeders. Police take license numbers of traffic law violators and on the third violation a fine of \$25 is imposed.

Judge W. F. Wappick of Omaha takes groups of speeders to hospitals

for autoists stopping, turning or backing and that no one under eighteen years of age be permitted to drive in cities or under sixteen years of age on any road.

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Judge George E. Miz of St. Louis, who assesses fines as high as \$300, has added a traffic law school to his court. Speeders who admit they know the traffic ordinances draw heavy fines. Those who do not are required to sit down between two policemen and study it. When they can recite the entire law to the judge they get a lighter fine.

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FOX BROTHERS' TRICK

IT WAS a long way around the pond and a long way across, so which way he went it meant a long walk. Mr. Fox, and he was in a hurry to get to the farm on the hill on the other side of the pond.

"If I could only slide across," thought he, "and I could, for I have an old sled. If only I had some one to push me and give me a good start. Coming home I could take my time."

The more he thought the better it



Mr. Fox Had Met the Little Fox Brothers.

seemed to him, and so Mr. Fox trotted off to Mr. Coon's house to ask him to push the sled.

If Mr. Fox had not been unkind to little Reddy Fox and his brother Ray he would very likely have had a long slide across the pond and arrived early at the farm.

But Mr. Fox had met the little Fox brothers one morning very early when they had been out hunting and taken from them a fat chicken which they were carrying home for breakfast, which was very wrong as well as unkind, because the strong should never take advantage of the weak.

The little brother Foxes did not forget this, and when Mr. Fox called on Mr. Coon to ask his help, the little Fox brothers happened to be passing and heard what he said.

All the way home they were thinking what they could do to plague Mr. Fox and spoil his trip across the pond that night, and before it was time for Mr. Coon to be at the pine tree by the pond the Fox brothers had thought of a plan to pay Mr. Fox for taking their chicken.

It was not a moonlight night, and so when Mr. Fox and Mr. Coon met they did not see any one behind the tall bushes and rocks by the fir tree.

Mr. Fox was leaning against the rock, with his back to the bushes, and

A LINE OF CHEER

By John Kendrick Bangs.

TIME

NO MATTER what the wise man says, Time does not pass at all. But ever right beside us stays All ready for our call. Our clocks may run, and age counts up.

To, many and many a year, But Time stands by with brimming cup.

Still, calm and ever near, At all hours of day and night. In low, piping, high, Days of trouble or delight, He's always standing by With lavish gifts of minutes fair.

Ready for us to use. To waste or treat with proper care

According as we choose.

(Copyright, 1922, McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

THE RIGHT THING

at the

RIGHT TIME

By MARY MARSHALL DUFFEE

WHEN YOU CORRECT

It is much easier to be critical than to be correct.—Barbara Darragh.

Occasionally, no doubt, perfectly well-bred husbands and wives do quarrel, if they are incompatible, but they do not quarrel in public. Neither does a well-bred woman "call down" her children before outsiders, or correct a servant any more than is necessary. If you have a complaint to make in a store or shop, do not make it in a conspicuous way.

The wise manager of employees does not berate them before outsiders. Sometimes, of course, the inconsiderate manager will seek to lay the blame for something for which his store management is to blame on a subordinate. He may help himself for the time being out of an embarrassing situation, but he is surely laying up trouble for himself later on.

Some young women really enjoy having little quarrels with the young men who are courting them, and sometimes they are ill-bred enough to indulge in such moods in as ostentatious a way as possible. Thus the young woman who is *mad/ed* at who pre-

when he felt something on his back he looked around quickly, but the wind was blowing, swaying the bushes and he thought that was what he felt, but it wasn't; it was something far different.

"Now, you understand, you are to place your paws against my back as I sit on the sled," said Mr. Fox to Mr. Coon; "push hard, and away I will go across the frozen pond, and when I come back I will give you a good breakfast to pay you for helping me."

Mr. Coon said he understood perfectly, and Mr. Fox took his seat on the sled. "Now, when I say three," said Mr. Fox, "run a step or two with your paws pushing on my back. One, two, three!"

But instead of skimming across the pond on the sled, the sled went skimming, and Mr. Fox sat on the ground, with Mr. Coon flat on his stomach behind him, his paws still fast to Mr. Fox's back.

"What do you mean by pulling me off that sled?" asked Mr. Fox, very angry. "Let go of me! You are pulling me over."

Mr. Coon tried to get up, but every time he moved he pulled Mr. Fox over backward, and soon they were scrambling and kicking like two jumping-jacks, while the little Fox brothers, with a paw over their mouths, ran as fast as they could until they were out of the hearing of Mr. Fox and Mr. Coon. Then they rolled over, laughing, on the ground at the funny sight they had left by Mr. Fox's back.

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OAKLAND Fourteenth and Clay Streets OAKLAND

Capwells

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Our Great
ANNUAL JANUARY
WHITE SALE

SALES that have a wider scope this year because of a special trip to the markets for more merchandise. Every housewife in need of domestics, towels, art goods, or white goods of any kind, should be bright and early for the astounding economies these sales bring. Hundreds of bargains all over the store.

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Tailor-Made Clothing

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WILLIAM G. HAAS Expert Tailor
324 Macdonald Avenue

OUR ANNUAL
CLEARANCE
SALE Now Commencing
20 to 25% Reduction

On our large assortment of Sterling, Jewelry, Cut Glass, Leather Goods, Etc.
A. F. EDWARDS
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THE TERMINAL OAKLAND

THE TERMINAL

GEO. W. RYAN - Publisher and Editor

ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY.
Established in 1902.
Local City and County Paper.

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the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

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Advertising rates on application.

Legal notices must be paid for on or
before delivery of notice of publication.
No exception to this rule.

For the cause that looks assurance,
Against the wrong that needs resistance,
For the future in the distance,
And the good that we can do."

FRIDAY, JANUARY 5, 1923.

Home Versus Revolution

This country has a great deal of
radical material that would be
swept along in any wave of rev-
olution that might come along.

There is one element that for-
ever blocks the danger of move-
ments of this character—the small
home and land owners are in the
majority.

He who owns his home and sits
under his own vine and fig tree
is owned by the home influences
that are against revolutions.

The millions of little homes,
bungalows, gardens and acreage
tracts and owners of suburban im-
provements are the safeguard of
the majority.

The man who owns a little
home, or fruit tract or small farm
is owned by that property and is
not an easy mark for the red flag.

Legislators, bankers, employers
of labor and government generally
should do all possible to make it
easy to own and keep homes.

U. S. Senator King of Utah last
September introduced in the senate
a bill making speculation in coal
in interstate commerce a penitent-
tiary offense. King claimed that
the high price of coal was due to
speculation by brokers. King's
bill must have been sidetracked, as
the coal barons are still doing bus-
iness at the old stands.

When an advertising agency be-
comes so emboldened and puffed
up that it attempts to shape the
policy of the country publisher,
fix his advertising rates, and dis-
count his moral and financial stand-
ing in the publisher's home town
and community, it is time for the
country press to show its teeth and
revert—and organize.

CONSTANTLY ADDING COLORS

Dyers, Up to a Recent Date, Have De-
veloped Some Fourteen Hundred
Varying Shades.

"How many colors do you suppose
there are?" manufacturer of wools
asked the reporter.

"Three primaries, red, yellow and
blue, and three secondaries, orange,
green and purple," replied the re-
porter promptly. "Or, if you want
the colors of the spectrum, red,
orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo
and violet."

But he was away off, as this au-
thority soon showed. In the first
installment of the "color index" of
the Society of Dyers and Colorists at
Bradford, England, about 1,400
colors are displayed, and there were
1,000 colors given in the German
work on the same subject in its edi-
tion of 1914. To the trained eye,
which acquires a perception of
gradations that would make the
most refined musical ear seem ele-
mentary by comparison, no two of
these colors are alike. The dyes are
those of dye-makers all over the
world, including 29 in the United
States and 32 each in Great Britain
and Germany.—Wall Street Journal.

THE ELECTRON

A strikingly apt description of
that inconceivably minute particle,
the electron, which within late years
has dethroned the atom as the ultimate
component of matter, was given not long ago by an eminent
scientist. Its behavior, he stated, is
that of an atom of negative elec-
tricity pure and simple. Its form is
spherical and not spheroidal. Its
size is probably less than one ten-
millionth of an inch. When rev-
olving briskly enough in an orbit with-
in the atom it gives off colored light
of highest purity. When violently
jostling irregularly about, it gives off
white light. Without it all light
would be impossible.

NOTICE

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF RICHMOND located at Richmond, in the State of California, is closing its affairs. All note holders and other creditors of the association are therefore hereby notified to present the notes and other claims for payment.

CHARLES J. CRARY, President.

Note: The business and assets of First National Bank of Richmond have been acquired by Mercantile Trust Company which will conduct an office at the place of business formerly occupied by First National Bank of Richmond.

Dated, San Francisco, California, Oct.

16, 1922.

MERCANTILE TRUST COMPANY.

(SEAL) By JOHN S. DRUM,

President.

By R. M. Welch,

Secretary.

d22

NOTICE IS HEREBY FURTHER

Given that said agreement was ap-
proved by the Superintendent of Banks on
October 7, 1922, that the sale and trans-
fer aforesaid was consummated on Oc-
tober 7, 1922, and that said Mercantile Trust
Company has established and is now oper-
ating a Branch Office in said premises
formerly occupied by said First National
Bank of Richmond.

Dated, San Francisco, California, Oct.

16, 1922.

MERCANTILE TRUST COMPANY.

(SEAL) By JOHN S. DRUM,

President.

By R. M. Welch,

Secretary.

d22

NOTICE OF AGREEMENT OF SALE
AND PURCHASE BETWEEN FIRST
NATIONAL BANK OF RICHMOND
AND LIQUIDATING AGENT OR
LIQUIDATION COMMITTEE AND
MERCANTILE TRUST COMPANY,
PURSUANT TO SECTION 31 OF THE
CALIFORNIA BANK ACT.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that
under date of October 5, 1922, an agree-
ment of sale and purchase was entered
into, pursuant to Section 31 of the Cali-
fornia Bank Act, by and between First
National Bank of Richmond, a National
banking association, having its principal
place of business in Richmond, Califor-
nia, and its Liquidating Agent or
Liquidation Committee, and Mercantile Trust
Company, a California banking corporation,
having its principal place of business in
San Francisco, California, wherein
the said First National Bank of Richmond
and its Liquidating Agent or Liquidation
Committee agreed to sell and the
said Mercantile Trust Company agreed to
purchase the business and assets of
said First National Bank of Richmond,
for and in consideration, among other
things, of the assumption by said Mercantile
Trust Company of the payment
of all debts and liabilities to
and of all claimants of said debts
and liabilities, provided that any and
all transfers of said debts are and shall
be subject to the right of every depositor
of said selling bank to withdraw his
deposit in full, on demand, after such trans-
fer, irrespective of the terms under which
said deposit may have been made
with said selling bank; and

NOTICE IS HEREBY FURTHER
Given that said agreement was ap-
proved by the Superintendent of Banks on
October 7, 1922, that the sale and trans-
fer aforesaid was consummated on Oc-
tober 7, 1922, and that said Mercantile Trust
Company has established and is now oper-
ating a Branch Office in the premises
formerly occupied by said First National
Bank of Richmond, in Richmond, Califor-
nia.

Dated, San Francisco, California, Oct.

16, 1922.

MERCANTILE TRUST COMPANY.

(SEAL) By JOHN S. DRUM,

President.

By R. M. Welch,

Secretary.

d22

The Commercial Store

At 301 Macdonald Avenue, Richmond.

Is the place to buy, your

Groceries, Fruits and Vegetables

A TRIAL ORDER WILL CONVINCE YOU

Phone 603 Your Next
Richmond Order

Felix Cerdon
Proprietor

GUS JOHNSON'S
Quick Lunch

THE place to get a square meal at pre-war prices

315 MACDONALD AVENUE

TILDEN LUMBER CO.

E. M. TILDEN, President

Price --- Quality --- Service

Yards: Oakland Berkeley, Richmond, Crockett

Office and Mill: 15th St. and Novin Ave. Phone Richmond 61

QUALITY MARKET
GROCERY DEPT.

G. DAGNUS, Prop. Phone Richmond 534

A complete line of Domestic & Imported Olive Oils
CHEESE, SALAMI & CANNED GOODS
Dealers in Butter, Eggs, Delicacies, Etc.

Free Deliveries, Prompt Service and Courteous Treatment

We will make every effort to please you

Your patronage solicited. Give us a Trial Order

1032 Macdonald Ave., Richmond



The officials of the PACIFIC GAS AND ELECTRIC
COMPANY desire to make the advertising and every
other phase of P G and E activity of greater help-
fulness to customers in 1923 than ever before. It
is the ambition of this company to make even its
advertising render a real service to customers.

To all Men

For you, the P G and E
advertising for 1923
will give facts on pub-
lic utility problems. It
will also bring to your
attention basic prin-
ciples of the use of Pa-
cific Service (gas and
electricity) affecting
your income.

To all Women

How to get the-most

in convenience, health

and safety from the use

of Pacific Service (gas

and electricity) for the

least cost—that is the

message which P G

and E advertising is to

carry to you this year.

To all—our sincere wish is that you may

have a happy and prosperous New Year.

PACIFIC GAS AND
ELECTRIC COMPANY

A California Company with

35,000 security holders in the state.



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